

THE DAILY LEADER

BY LESLIE G. NIBLACK

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In the matter of censoring mails, however, it is Britain Efficient.

Valerie McCormick must feel that Thomas Taggart is training for the treason class.

At the last accounts Colonel Roosevelt was cheering so loudly he wasn't waking the baby.

Still, it does seem a bit early for Republican Chairman Wilcox to say it's all over but the shouting.

The question also arises: How much overtime is allowed in the enforcement of the eight hour law?

If Senator Sherman is sure that the Hon. Sam Gompers is a "nuisance," why doesn't he abate him?

Very few Austrians are drowning, notwithstanding the great number of rivers they march through backward.

The supreme court of the United States will doubtless be mightily relieved to have the constitutionality of the child labor law decided for it in advance.

At their present rate of progress the French and British will break through the German line by the time the Kaiser becomes eligible for an old age pension.

A New York doctor suggests that very small children should be allowed to go without clothes, and some of the grown-ups think they are under three years old when they hit the bathing beaches.

The President told the women that both parties have in their platform favored the extension of suffrage through state action, and I do not see how their candidates can consistently disregard these official declarations. And then he thought of Baltimore and laughed.

THE FASHION IN THE FALL.

Exit summer, in a month or so, and enter fall fever. Of course, we can't all be so unfortunately fashionable as to contract this affliction of sneeze and sniffle, and we are not all of that delicate physical organization that makes for the esthetic and neurotic and which invites the pollen of flow-decaying weeds, and flowers that are not counted in the category of weeds. On many human organizations the pollen of the rose and the ragweed have similar effects, and the "rose cold" differs little from the "hay fever."

This affliction, which comes to its victims with the advent of autumn, when the generating dust of flowers of all kinds is most prolific and insistent, loves a shining mark. Poets and the varied genus called artists are its prime favorites; and the rich in worldly goods seem to be preferred to the less generously endowed. It has been cynically said by some who are too coarse in fiber

BELL-ANS

Absolutely Removes Indigestion. One package proves it. 25c at all druggists.

to assimilate pollen in the mucus membrane of that curious protuberance called the nose, that with many the affliction is made a mere excuse to hike to the Maine woods or to Canada, and that their sneezing is artificial a matter of London practice, a bit of play acting which might well give inspiration to some enterprising promoter of the movies. This, of course, is a base slander, as any of the sufferers will testify.

For the benefit of the unsentimental, it may be explained that hay fever is diagnosed as "a local abnormality, in or about the nose, such as nasal polyp, deviation of the septum and disease of the turbinated bones." This illuminating analysis ought to make every one of the afflicted feel better, even if they can't "flee to the mountains of Hepsidam."

A SCHOOL FOR MOTHERHOOD.

Motherhood is—or should be—a science. That fact has not been appreciated in the past. The nations that have realized the potency of motherhood in bringing into life and to manhood and womanhood vigorous and intelligent offspring are the nations that have advanced the furthest toward the elimination of poverty, disease and despair.

A woman of Detroit—Mrs. Lizzie Merrill Palmer—has pointed out to America in her will the importance of motherhood as the basis of national greatness. Mrs. Palmer has bequeathed a sum of money estimated at \$800,000 for the establishment of a school for motherhood. And her conception of the wide scope of the education that is needed for the best type of mothers is indicated in that paragraph which makes this generous provision for a great cause. (She wrote:

"I hold profoundly the conviction that the welfare of any community is directly, and hence inseparably, dependent upon the qualities of its motherhood and the spirit and character of its homes.

In her philanthropic design Mrs. Palmer has touched upon the very foundation of society. Motherhood is inseparable from the home. Children born under the proper prenatal influences, and reared in homes where the circumstances are favorable to the upbuilding of mind and character, are guarantees of useful, happy manhood and womanhood.

And the education which Mrs. Palmer has planned is to be begun early in life. Young girls are to be brought to a realization of the duty—and the privilege—which awaits them, of being the authors of the coming generation. It is a splendid clarity, which should quicken the mind and the conscience of the nation to its too frequent neglect of the very bases of its life.

In simple faith the fearless mind yearns for a future still unknown, both not the father of mankind. Rejoice on his everlasting throne."—Nisomya Sontok.

FOR SUMMER TROUBLES.

Hay fever afflicts thousands and asthma sufferers endure torture. Foley's Honey and Tar gives relief. It allays inflammation, clears air passages, eases rasping cough, soothes and heals. This wholesome family remedy contains no opiates—a bottle lasts a long time. Sold everywhere.

LEADERETTES.

Persia leads to use of tea.

A small but useful electric railway is contained within a Paris sewer.

Vinegar heated to the boiling point will soften hardened paint brushes.

A machine has been invented for reducing typewriter and adding machine ribbons.

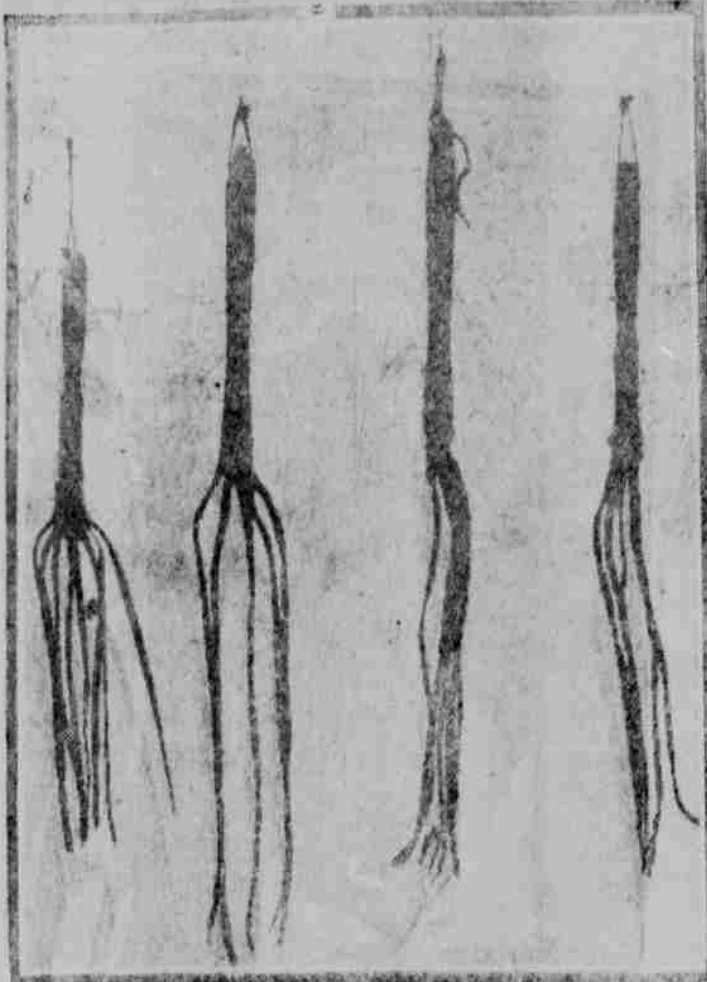
The government of Chile has authorized the erection of a technical industrial school.

A rack that can be hung on a radiator to enable a person to warm his feet has been invented.

During the first half of last year more than \$22,000,000 worth of diamonds were produced in South Africa.

So that a horseman's feet can be warmed in cold weather, there has been invented a stirrup with a receptacle for charcoal or other heat-producing substance.

Did German Officers Whip Troops With These?



British photographers at the front during the great drive, in which many German trenches have been taken are authority for the statement that many cataninators were found in the German trenches, and this photograph shows four. The inference was drawn that German officers whipped

their men to force them to face British bullets. Herbert Corey, the best known of the European correspondents, has quoted an Italian general as saying prisoners told him to camp.

ing failed to hold a position, returned Austrian officers shot men, who has

A STORY YOU CAN BEGIN AT ANY TIME.

Her Side—and His

HOW CORA AND DAVID TEMPLE SOLVED THEIR MARITAL PROBLEMS.

By ZOE HECKLEY.

THE SERVANT SPEAKS.

During the days that followed the fiasco of Perkins, the houseman Cora had hard work to keep up her courage and seem cheerful. Great troubles engendered a sort of opposing force. You brace yourself against a hard blow. When you have met and fought it, you have gained in strength and wisdom. It is the little knocks and pushes, unexpected and nagging, that take the joy out of life and bring nothing in return. Such, to Cora, was the servant problem.

David replaced the purple Perkins had stolen with a wonderfully wrought bag of soft satin leather and clasped with a string of sapphires her birth stone. Within was what Cora termed the handkerchief yellowback she hit over her head.

Indeed money was plentiful these days. Cora often gazed with moist eyes at her closet of pretty frocks, her dainty footgear set in rows on the shoe shelves, her luxurious toilet accessories, chosen piece by piece by David, gold monogrammed, richly plain.

"Think of them being all mine," all earned by David's brain, all mine because of David's love.

But there were days when Cora's tears were those of weariness and vexation; days when the servanthood condition of her kitchen got on her nerves; days when, work as she would, dust and disorder reigned. She

consulted her neighbors and found they had the same difficulty getting things done. Her husband's help, three of her acquaintances actually closed their homes and took suites at the Colony Park clubhouse, weary of trying to solve the problem.

One day, in answer to an advertisement in the New York Times, a young woman called. "I've been a factory worker, Mrs. Temple," the girl told Cora, "and before that I was in service. I'm going to tell you the servant's side of the thing. It's true girls go into factories to make more than work in people's houses. You ladies can't see why. I'll tell you it's because girls are human. They can't live without companionship and a few good things. They want to feel when their day's work is finished that it's finished and the rest of the evening belongs to them, to go out or stay in or have company or something for amusement and sociability.

"I answered your ad, Mrs. Temple, because you mentioned 'business hours.' You said 'service from 8 to 6.' Now if you really meant that, I'll come to you for \$10 a month. I can earn \$11 a week in the handkerchief factory, but I have to pay \$6 board, and at that I don't have a good room to live in.

"But I do have my independence. I can go to dances and the movies. I have girl friends and young men friends. Taking it all in all, we work-



No. 24—A Vegetable Shower

(Continued)

Continuing my last installment regarding my "vegetable shower" I will give some of the other important items on the menu at this affair.

Glazed Sweet Potatoes

Whitford Kingston supplied the sweet potatoes with a gentle note intimating that she just added glazed sweet potatoes. This was easy for me as "glazed" sweets represent one of my specialties. Here is my recipe:

Wash and pare the potatoes and cook them for ten minutes in boiling water, salted. Drain and cut in halves, lengthwise, and place in a buttered pan. Syrup for glazing is made by boiling, for three minutes, one-half cup of sugar and four tablespoons of water, when removed from the stove add one tablespoon of butter. Brush potatoes with syrup and bake for fifteen minutes, basting occasionally with syrup. "Yum, yum," was Whitford's reply to my query as to how she liked her potatoes.

Escalloped Squash

Colin Chase, following the example set by "Dusty" Barnum gave me a rather difficult problem when he requested Escalloped Squash. However, I encountered no particular trouble in giving him

the same treatment accorded "Dusty." Escalloped squash is well worth the time and work devoted in its cause. My "prescription" follows:

After removing seeds, grind in a meat grinder the skin and meat of a young yellow squash with four fat dried onions. Stir this all together, seasoning as you put in layers with pepper, salt and a tiny pinch of sugar. Place layer of squash in baking dish then a layer of browned bread crumbs are added, placing chunks of butter here and there. Over this another layer of squash and so on, making the top layer of bread crumbs. Pour enough milk over this to soften and cover all this place slices of bacon (I omitted the bacon in my "vegetable shower" as meat was prohibited) covering the top. Bake thirty minutes.

New Potatoes a la Creme

Lenore Ulrich's contribution to my dinner was a basket of new potatoes, with the suggestion that her offering be prepared a la creme. Hence the following:

Take a cupful of milk and heat well, stir in a heaping tablespoonful of butter cut up in as much flour. Stir until smooth and thick; pepper and salt, and add two cupfuls of cold boiled potatoes, sliced and a little finely chopped parsley. Melt over the fire until potatoes are hot all through and pour into a deep dish.

ing girls would rather have our friends and our amusements than live in rich people's houses away off somewhere with no one to talk to evenings and no chance to meet young men.

"I'm talking very frankly, Mrs. Temple, because I think you are willing to understand. I'm not a hold girl or a flirt or anything like that. But no girl likes to spend her evenings reading a book in the kitchen, waiting for the bell to ring from the parlor and passing around cocktails and eating at all hours—way past midnight sometimes. Oh, I've worked in families where the lady never considered her humble human beings at all; only like the water or electric light—always on tap. Girls will work in big houses where there's butlers and chauffeurs and gardeners to make things more interesting. But in these one or two servant homes there's nothing in it. That's why you ladies can't get help."

Cora engaged the girl. And for a short time life went smoother at the Temple home.

Catarh Cannot Be Cured.

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease, Catarh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. HALL'S CATARRH CURE is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. HALL'S CATARRH CURE is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best blood purifiers, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients in what produces such wonderful results in curing catarh. Send for testimonials, free. E. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, prices 75c. Take HALL'S Family Pills for constipation.

NEW YORK LETTER

New York, Aug. 17.—By a lavish use of ink and paper the New York health authorities hope to reduce the mortality of this city. If the scheme works out as contemplated by its promoters, the lives of 50,000 persons in the state of New York will be saved in the next five years. The publicity campaign to fight disease is being pressed by the New York state department of health and the local department of health, with the federal authorities standing ready to give any assistance when called upon to do so. "It pays to advertise," the slogan of every successful business enterprise, has been applied to the various health bureaus as the best means of furthering their propaganda, and through the use of hundreds of thousands of printed documents an endeavor will be made to give illness of every kind a material setback and to educate the people generally so that they will be able to care for themselves in ordinary circumstances and improve their physical condition to such an extent that calls upon the druggist and physicians will be lessened. The printing and disseminating of literature by the health authorities is not an innovation, but the present method of preparing and distributing this matter and the manner in which the various subjects are treated are decidedly unique. Among the most useful of the many publications distributed by the health department is the Health Almanac, published monthly. The material it contains is written in a most readable form, more like a story than an essay, and takes up each month in turn giving expert advice on both indoor and outdoor life. Most of the booklets on the different ailments are of a size convenient for carrying in the pocket, and for this reason above others they are retained for ready reference.

Broadway Wide Open

For the last week Broadway, in the vicinity of the theatrical district, has been wide open. It looks as if it was hit by a crater. Students in sight-seeing cars peered into the cavities and nearly fell into them in several cases. The subway tunnels, having completed the abdominal walls of the tube, have pulled up the planks and are pouring in a packing of earth and sand. The New York subway building school of surgery does not put in drainage tubes for electric wires, gas and water pipes unless they are already on hand, and it is easier to put them in the ground than to find another place for them. One of the rules is that no rock or anything but dirt and sand shall be used as jacking over the subway, which is seven feet below the surface. If only clear dirt is there it will be easier to dig it up again for conduit laying, and it can be done oftener.

GAVE THE BABY REST.

Children just cannot keep covered at night and that is one way they take cold. Baby's Honey and Tar is a reliable family cough medicine that contains no opiates or harmful ingredients. Mrs. Wm. Leonard, Vetsville, Pa., writes: "My baby had a very bad cough. The first dose gave her relief." Sold everywhere.

BITS OF BY-PLAY.

Easy to Find. With pathetic tears on her baby cheeks, Little Ethel ran up to a big, stalwart policeman.

"Please sir," she sobbed, "will you come and look a bad man up?" "What's he been doing?" asked the man in blue, gently.

"Oh—hoo—hoo," wailed Ethel. "He has broken up my hoop wif 'is nasty bicycle."

"Has he?" replied the bobbie, angrily as he saw her tears flow anew. "Where is he?"

"Oh you'll easily catch 'im," said Ethel, driving her tears. "They've just carried 'im into that chemist's shop on a shutter!"

How It Is Done.

During a trial in New York two brickmen were among the spectators as an exchange.

"Share, the evidence will convict the prisoner," remarked one.

"Not only convict him, but will hang him," returned the other.

"Man alive! They don't hang murderers in New York!"

"Well, if they don't hang them, what do they do with them?"

"Kill them with elocution."

IF YOU WANT QUICK RELIEF.

Men and women who feel their health fail because of cough, cold, or influenza, or who have been told by a doctor to take a course of treatment, should know that Foley's Kidney Pills are a powerful and effective remedy in the relief of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, backache, pains in side and chest and uric acid bladder troubles. Sold everywhere.



LUNCHEON FOR THE BIRDS.

"The Fairy Queen thought she should have a Luncheon Party, and she asked the Fairy Messengers to invite the Mockingbird and his family, the Killdeer and his family, the Ruby-Crowned Kinglet and his family, and the Blue Jay and his family. So you see she planned to have a pretty big party," said Daddy.

"The Fairy Messengers invited the Guests and the day came for the Luncheon. Each Bird had something special to tell the Fairy Queen. They wanted her to know of some things they had been doing to please her—and they had several treats in store.

"Glad to see you here," said the Fairy Queen as the Birds came flying down to the Wood Grove. This is a great pleasure. How do you do, Mr. Mockingbird. You have a splendid big family," and Mr. Mockingbird sang a wonderful song—with the most marvelous tune that he had made up for the Fairy Queen's Party.

"Well, what have you been up to lately, Mr. Killdeer?" asked the Fairy Queen.

"I've been eating a lot of naughty insects which were trying to eat up the Farmers' Fruit Groves. And I've showed well some of the Mosquito Family—for they're not at all pleasant to have around. I've given Dinners and Dinners until I thought I and my friends, and my little Bird Family would never finish eating. But somehow it did us good to eat up the bad insects. Yes, and we've had a Banquet of Horse Flies. We simply can't bear to think they bite the splendid Horses we see going along the roads pulling wagons with People and Farmers and Children."

"I've eaten bad bugs and insects too," said the Ruby-Crowned Kinglet. "I've eaten horrid Wasps that sting Folks and a lot of the Creatures that try to eat up the little Plants the Children care so much for."

"That's splendid," said the Fairy Queen. "How proud I am of you all. As for you, Mr. Blue Jay, we'll have you tell us your Story after Luncheon, as we must start in soon."

"At any rate, sir, you are looking very handsome, and the shade of blue you're wearing seems almost more wonderful than ever."

"The Blue Jay was very proud when he heard the Fairy Queen say that, and he told his Wife and all his Children and the rest of his relations to fly over the Fairy Queen's head in a circle, singing:

"Thank you, thank you, Fairy Queen, 'We're very glad that we're not green, 'Because you say you like us blue, 'And our greatest joy is to please you."

"The Fairy Queen waved her wand, and she said, 'Luncheon is ready.'"

"Just then the most marvelous Table made of wild cherry Leaves was spread down by one hundred little Fairies, and before the Birds could whistle, "Oh my, oh my!" in surprise, delicious Food for the Luncheon was put upon the Table in little dishes made of Green Leaves. There were also drinking Cups made of the hollow Stems which the Fairy Queen always has for her Bird Guests and which they like better than any other kind.

"They had Fruits of all sorts cut up into dainty little pieces, and they had delicious little Breads and Worms which they are very fond of. Of course, they had Water to drink from the Queen's Fairy Spring, which they say is the most wonderful Water in the world. It is always cool and fresh and there is always plenty of it for every little Bird. They know, too, that no matter how much they drink, there will be some left over for the next Party, and the next and next.

"After the Luncheon was over and the Birds had sung many songs, and the Fairies had danced and played with the afternoon shadows, the Fairy Queen said:

"I have a surprise for the Birds."

"They twittered and chattered among themselves as to what the treat might be, when Mr. Mockingbird (who had been left in the secret) began to sing a song which sounded like Water trickling down the side of the Fairy Spring.

"I guess the surprise is an extra drink of Water for each of us," said Mr. Blue Jay, "to have just before we start for our homes."

"No," said the Fairy Queen. "It's a little Bucket of Water for every Bird to carry in his beak back home—Water from my Fairy Spring!"

For the Just and the Unjust.

There must be some good in the world—the lines return every year to it.—Detroit Free Press.

Have The Leader Delivered, 45c

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